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Tvania Hospital. During many hours of packing it ve unearthed (literally) many old exams, text books, note cards and slides that have jogged memories of med school; most of them pleasant - at least in retrospect. I found parts of the Krebs cycle on bits of paper all over the apartment, reminding me I've re-learned that elusive pathway at least a dozen times. I found an almost-failed histology lab final. I had learned the slides by color and of course, they changed the stains for the test.

Most of all, I have fond memories of the people at the School of Medicine. The faculty went out of their way to ensure I learned what I needed to know. Moreover, they were concerned that my experience on their service was pleasant and positive. I have great loyalty to the School of Medicine, because of its people. As soon as I am able to pay back some student loans, I will be able to contribute to the School of Medicine.

Twelve percent of the school's budget comes from the State. Tuition covers another 10% of the cost of medical education. The remainder comes from research, fees and private gifts. Perhaps someday, fusion will solve the U's financial problems, but until then, it will need private donations.

During my sophomore year, my husband, also a med student, and I fell short of our minimum financial need by several thousand dollars due to cuts in federal financial aid. School of Medicine loans, made possible by private donations, allowed us to decrease the number of hours we were working at part-time jobs, making our second year easier physically, emotionally, and academically, for which we are grateful.

I am sure many of you share my memories and warm feelings toward the University of Utah School of Medicine. Please consider making a gift at this time to the School of Medicine, or at least in the future. Thank you for your consideration!

Sincerely,

Tym Otto-Thompson, M.D. '89